MARVEL

HOPELESS
LAND
LEISTEN
D'ARMATA

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AS A CHILD, JESSICA DREW FELL ILL WITH A FATAL DISEASE. SO, TO SAVE HER LIFE, HER SCIENTIST-FATHER INJECTED HER WITH A SERUM OF SPIDER BLOOD. THE INJECTION WORKED, BUT IT ALSO GAVE HER UNBELIEVABLE SPIDER-LIKE POWERS. WITH THIS POWER JESSICA BECAME

SPIDER-WOMAN

A VILLAINOUS FAMILY CALLED THE INHERITORS IS TRAVELING THE MULTIVERSE, HUNTING DOWN SPIDER-TOTEMS TO FEED ON THEIR LIFE FORCE. SPIDER-WOMAN HAS TEAMED UP WITH OTHER SPIDERS FROM ACROSS SPACE AND TIME TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST THIS THREAT.

WHEN THE SPIDERS DISCOVERED THAT ANOTHER ARACHNO-POWERED WOMAN NAMED SILK ATTRACTS THE INHERITORS IN LIKE CHUM IN THE WATER, SHE FLED, JUMPING FROM UNIVERSE TO UNIVERSE TO LURE SOME OF THE INHERITORS AWAY FROM HER SPIDER-FRIENDS. SPIDER-WOMAN AND A SPIDER-MAN FROM THE 1930s ARE SILK'S ONLY PROTECTORS.

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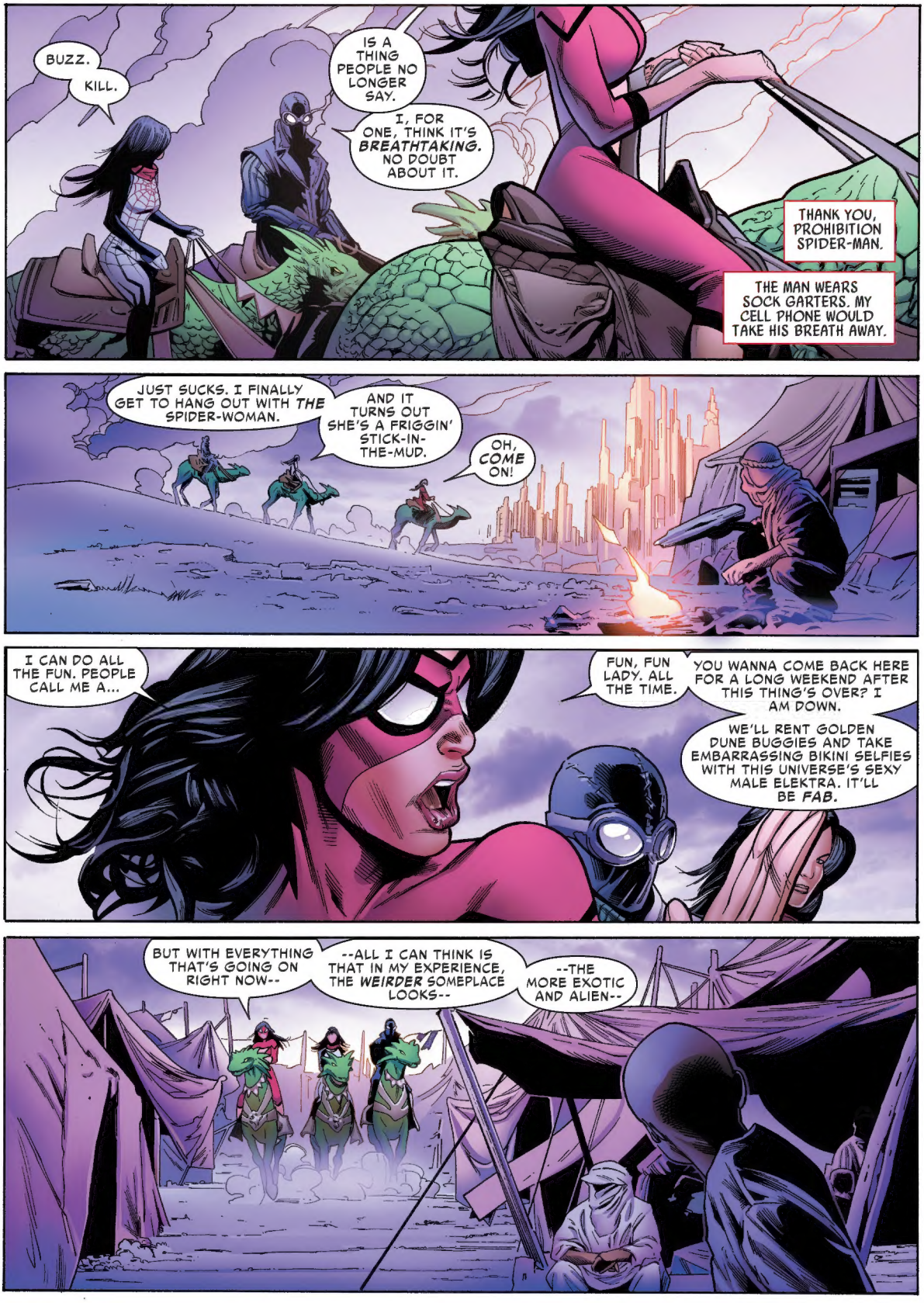
YOU DON'T THINK THIS IS COOL?
NO.
THAT'S CRAZY. YOU'RE CRAZY.
WE'RE RIDING GIANT LIZARD DONKEYS THROUGH PURPLE SAND, HEADING FOR A MANHATTAN CARVED OUT OF GOLD.
BUT YOU'RE SO JADED SUPER HERO OVER IT...
YOU CAN'T EVEN ADMIT IT'S COOL.
OF COURSE SILK THINKS THIS IS COOL.
IF I SPENT THE LAST DECADE IN A Y2K BUNKER DRINKING THE WORLD'S LAST REMAINING CANS OF SURGE WHILE WEARING OUT MY VHS OF CLUELESS, I'D PROBABLY THINK THIS ALTERNATE UNIVERSE SUICIDE RUN WAS THE BEE'S KNEES.
DIFFERENT STROKES.
INSTEAD I WAS OUT HUNTING SUPER-SKRULLS AND FIGHTING SPACE WARS.
I KNOW BETTER.

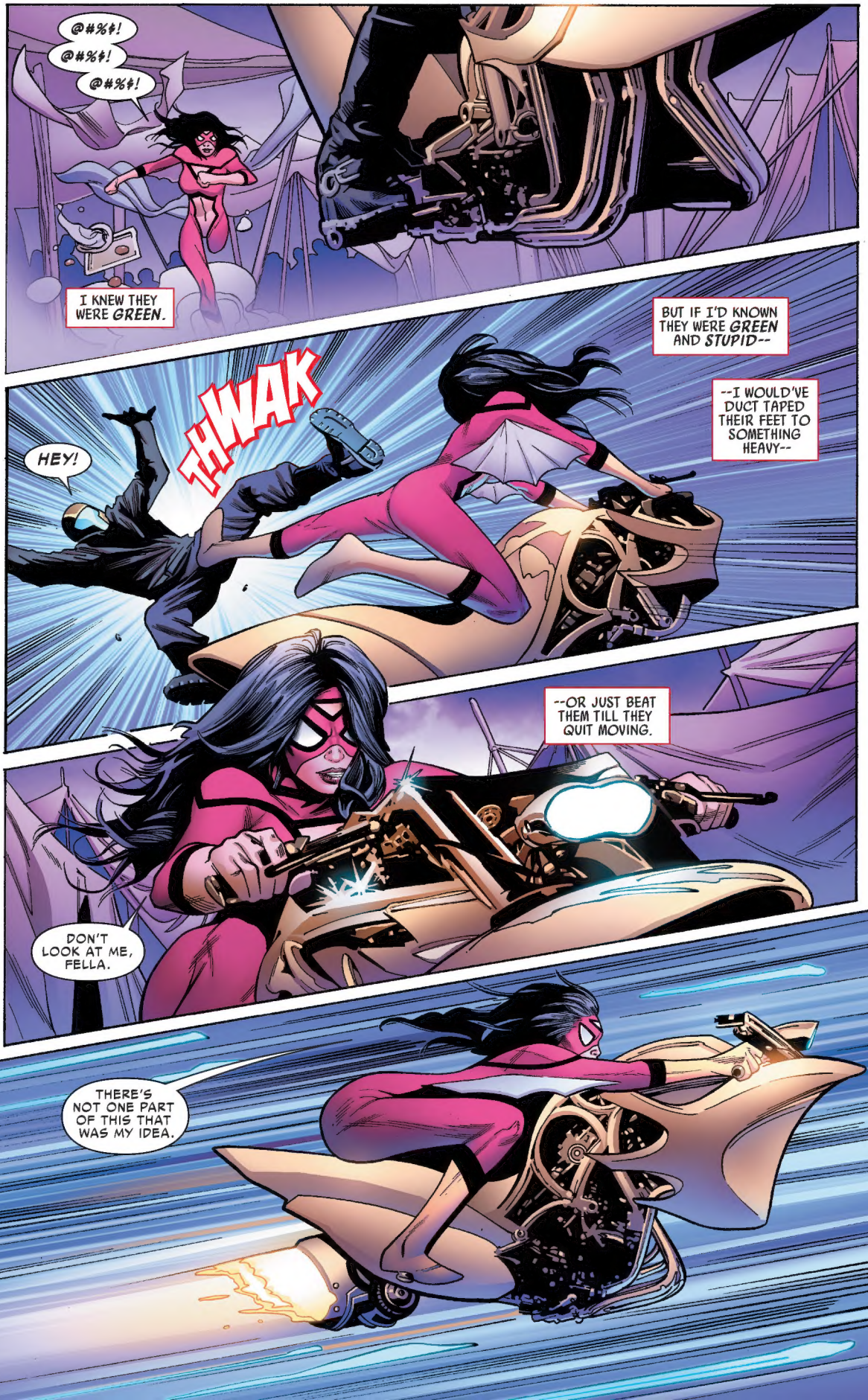

BUZZ.
KILL.
IS A THING PEOPLE NO LONGER SAY.
I, FOR ONE, THINK IT'S *BREATHTAKING*. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.
THANK YOU, PROHIBITION SPIDER-MAN.
THE MAN WEARS SOCK GARTERS. MY CELL PHONE WOULD TAKE HIS BREATH AWAY.
JUST SUCKS. I FINALLY GET TO HANG OUT WITH *THE* SPIDER-WOMAN.
AND IT TURNS OUT SHE'S A FRIGGIN' STICK-IN-THE-MUD.
OH, *COME* ON!
I CAN DO ALL THE FUN. PEOPLE CALL ME A...
FUN, FUN LADY. ALL THE TIME.
YOU WANNA COME BACK HERE FOR A LONG WEEKEND AFTER THIS THING'S OVER? I AM DOWN.
WE'LL RENT GOLDEN DUNE BUGGIES AND TAKE EMBARRASSING BIKINI SELFIES WITH THIS UNIVERSE'S SEXY MALE ELEKTRA. IT'LL BE *FAB*.
BUT WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON RIGHT NOW--
--ALL I CAN THINK IS THAT IN MY EXPERIENCE, THE *WEIRDER* SOMEPLACE LOOKS--
--THE MORE EXOTIC AND ALIEN--

--THE HIGHER THE LIKELIHOOD WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE THERE.
OKAY...
SO NOW WHAT?
WE NEED TO BE READY TO BOUNCE THE MINUTE THOSE TWINS SHOW UP.
SO I'LL GO FIND US SOME BLENDING IN CLOTHES--
YOU TWO STAY HERE AND TRY TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.
WHAT DOES THAT--
IT MEANS STAND IN ONE PLACE STARING AT EACH OTHER UNTIL THE CRUSHING BOREDOM THREATENS TO EAT YOUR SOUL.
GEEZ. ENJOY OURSELVES? NOT! LEST WE INCUR THE...
WRATH OF THE SPIDER-WOMAN.
SILK.
TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE.
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THOSE TWO?

WOWZA! WHOLE LOTTA FOOD THERE FOR A DUNEY.
YEAH IT IS. I HEARD THREE OF 'EM CAN EAT ON ONE LOAF FOR A WEEK.
SHE'S GOT HERSELF A FEAST!
NOT AGAIN.
LOOKS TERRIBLE HEAVY THOUGH.
LET'S DO HER A FAVOR. LIGHTEN THAT LOAD.
HEH HEH HEH.
NICE.
WEIRD.
ALL THE SUDDEN I'VE GOT A HANKERING FOR BADLY BEATEN BONEHEAD STEW.
ME TOO.
FIND US A BIG POT.
I'LL GO FETCH THE MEAT.
LEAVE ME ALONE!
PETE, WE CAN'T.
LOW PROFILE, REMEMBER?
SPLAT SPLAT

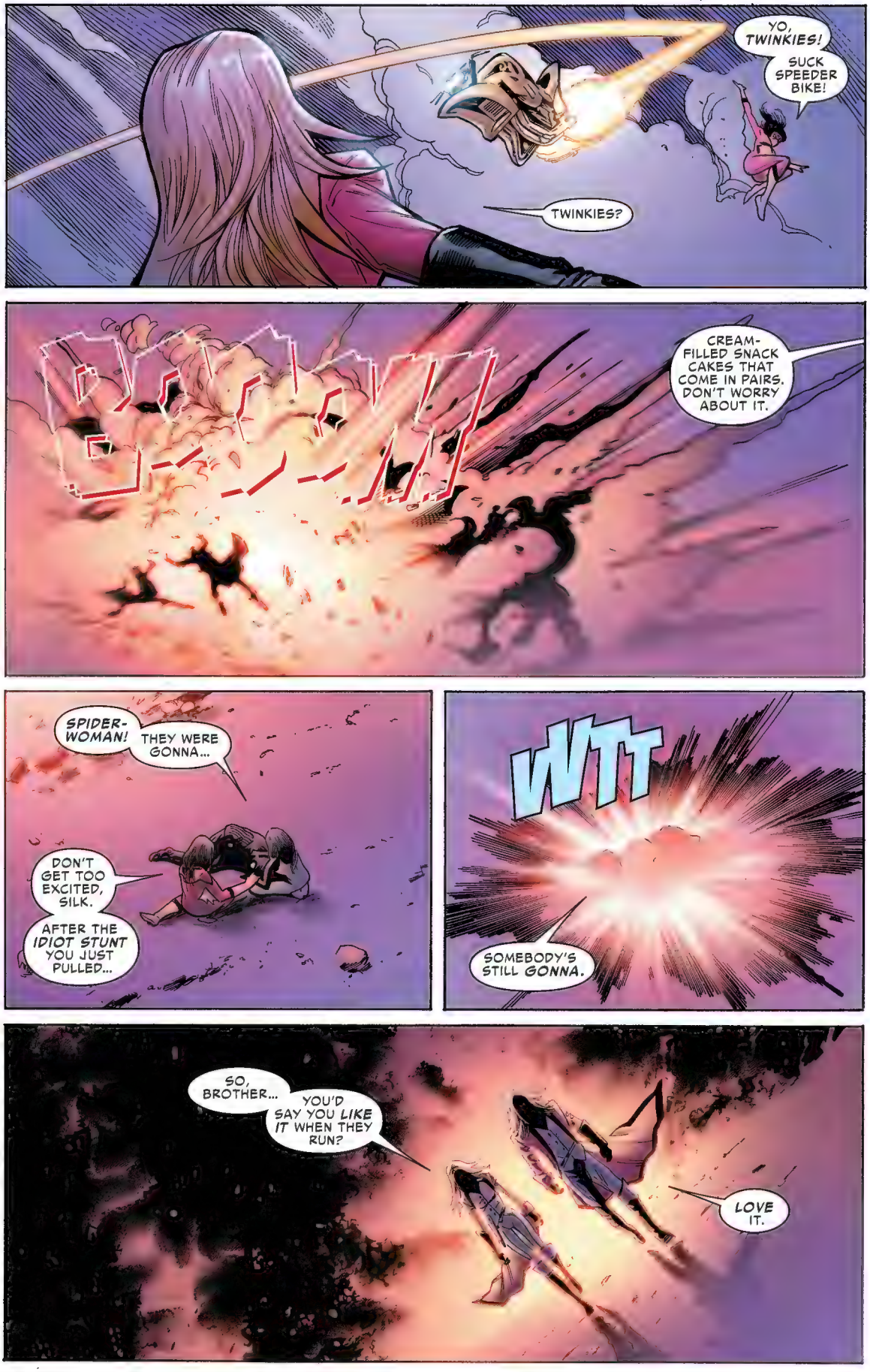
YOU THREW EGGS AT US?
HOPE YOU ENJOYED THAT, DUNEY.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO PAY FOR IT.
COME ON NOW.
I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE WATCHING...
SILK?
OVER HERE, PETE!
IF JESS WANTS TO YELL, SHE CAN YELL. PROFILE SHMOFILE.
THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH BULLIFIED JACKASSERY A GIRL CAN HANDLE.
THWIP

AND A LITTLE BIT OF THAT, TOO...I GUESS. YEAH.
REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING AT HERE SO WHATEVER YOU THINK.
THIS IS NEW YORK.
THESE PEOPLE ARE HUMAN.
THEIR FOOD WON'T KILL YOU.
JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT.
OKAY, FOLKS, I'LL BITE.
WHAT'S ALL THE...
HULLABALOO?

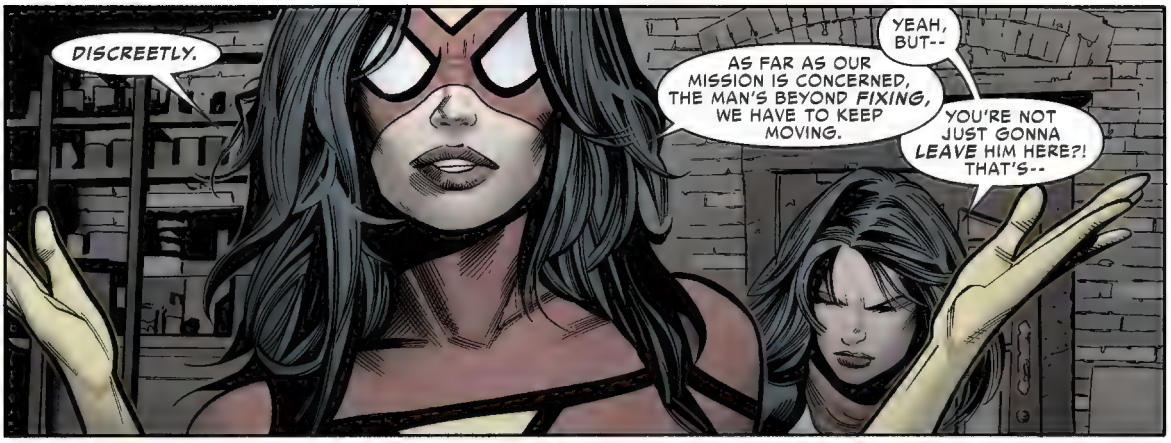

@#%$!
@#%$!
@#%$!
I KNEW THEY WERE GREEN.
BUT IF I'D KNOWN THEY WERE GREEN AND STUPID--
--I WOULD'VE DUCT TAPED THEIR FEET TO SOMETHING HEAVY--
THWAK
HEY!
--OR JUST BEAT THEM TILL THEY QUIT MOVING.
DON'T LOOK AT ME, FELLA.
THERE'S NOT ONE PART OF THIS THAT WAS MY IDEA.

I'M NOT ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT, PETE...
I GET A BIG KICK OUT OF BEATING ON MORONS.
AHH!
SMELL THAT, SIS?
HER SPIDER-SENSE IS ALL A-TINGLE.
MUST BE TROUBLE BREWING.
I GUESS SO.
SILK!
DANG DANG DANG DANG
GO!

P-TANG
HEH, THIS GUY.
YEAH...
KRAK
BARELY WORTH EATING.
THWIP
NO!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
OH GOD, PETE...
WHAT DO I DO? WHAT DO I DO?
YOU COULD RUN. I LIKE IT WHEN THEY RUN.
DON'T BE GROSS, BROTHER.


YO, TWINKIES!
SUCK SPEEDER BIKE!
TWINKIES?
CREAM-FILLED SNACK CAKES THAT COME IN PAIRS. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
SPIDER-WOMAN!
THEY WERE GONNA...
DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, SILK.
AFTER THE IDIOT STUNT YOU JUST PULLED...
WTT
SOMEBODY'S STILL GONNA.
SO, BROTHER...
YOU'D SAY YOU LIKE IT WHEN THEY RUN?
LOVE IT.

Earth-90214. Felicia Hardy's The Black Cat Speakeasy.
WHAT DID YOU *THINK* WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, JESS?
LEAVING HER ALONE WITH GREATEST GENERATION SPIDER-MAN.
THOSE TWO WOULD TRY TO ROOT OUT EVIL ON *PUPPY DAY* AT THE *DOG PARK*.
I CAN FORCE HER TO RUN AND I CAN TELL HER TO HIDE.
BUT THIS IS *NEVER* GONNA WORK.
SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL WALK THROUGH THIS DOOR--
--OR ONE JUST LIKE IT--
AND THERE WON'T BE A DAMN THING I CAN DO TO KEEP HER SAFE.
THIS SEEMS *DUMB*.
AGREED.
I MEAN...WHY DID WE BRING HIM *HERE* WHERE IT'S LIKE NINETEEN-THIRTY-WHATEVER AND THERE AREN'T ANY *SUPER SCIENCE* DOCTORS TO FIX HIM?
WE BROUGHT HIM *HOME*. HE HAS FRIENDS HERE. THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM...


DISCREETLY.
AS FAR AS OUR MISSION IS CONCERNED, THE MAN'S BEYOND *FIXING*, WE HAVE TO KEEP MOVING.
YEAH, BUT--
YOU'RE NOT JUST GONNA *LEAVE* HIM HERE?! THAT'S--

IT'S *WHAT*, SILK?
COLD-BLOODED? *HEARTLESS*?
Y-EAH...
YEAH. IT *IS*.
BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO KEEP *YOU* ALIVE AT *ALL* COST.

TODAY *HE'S* THE COST.
THIS ISN'T AN EXCITING ADVENTURE IN FARAWAY LANDS, WHERE YOU GET TO LEARN HOW TO BE THE SUPER HERO YOU ALWAYS KNEW YOU COULD BE.
IT'S A BIG SCARY WAR.
AND IF YOU DON'T START *LISTENING* TO ME, THE GOOD GUYS WILL ABSOLUTELY *LOSE*.

OKAY...
DAMN IT. *NOW* LOOK WHAT YOU DID.
WHAT'S HER FEELING GUILTY GONNA HELP?

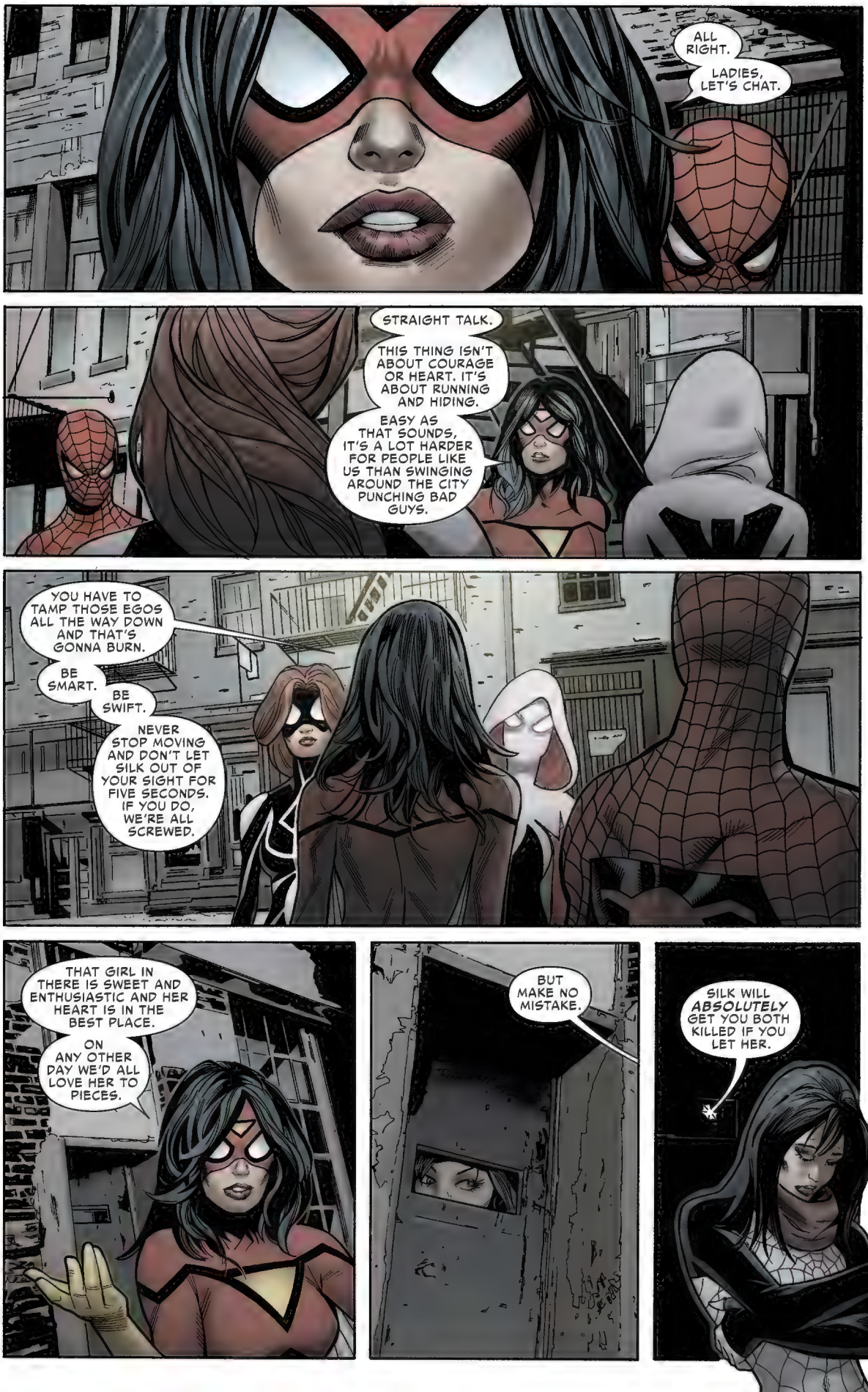
SILK. I'M...THIS ISN'T ON YOU.
IT IS THOUGH. YOU'RE RIGHT.
NO. I'M STRESSED AND SCARED AND MAD AT MYSELF FOR...

KREEGAH

IT'S THEM. WE HAVE TO GO.
JESSICA...
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'LL DO TO PETE IF THEY FIND HIM INSTEAD OF ME.
WHO'S *THEY?* WHAT WILL THEY DO?
@#$% ME.
FINE. COME ON.
LET'S GO TAKE OUR BEATING.

SO, UM... YEAH.
HI.
STILL GETTING THE HANG OF THE WHOLE UNIVERSAL TELEPORTATION DEAL.
CAME IN A LITTLE HOT. SEEM TO HAVE BROKEN THE CHANDELIER.
PRETTY SURE IT LOOKS WEIRD FOR ALL THREE OF US TO BE SPIDER-CROUCHING AT THE SAME TIME.
WHO OR WHAT IS...
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, FELICIA, THAT'S WHAT A SPIDER-MAN LOOKS LIKE IN OUR UNIVERSE.
LOOKS PRETTY GOOD TO ME.
÷SIGH÷

Outside.
SO, HOW'RE THINGS?
YOU'RE JOKING?
WELL, I MEAN, IT'S A GENUINE QUESTION... BUT THE WORDING WAS SORT OF JOCULAR.
I'VE BEEN TASKED WITH PROTECTING A SUPER HERO FANGIRL WITH UNTREATED ADHD AND DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.
IT TOOK HER ALL OF TEN MINUTES TO START A MULTIVERSAL STREET BRAWL WHICH MIGHT ACTUALLY COUNT AS THE BEST PART OF MY DAY.
IN THAT CASE, I COME BEARING GOOD NEWS.
WE'RE PULLING YOU OUT.
WHAT?!
I THOUGHT--
IT TOOK EVERYTHING I'VE GOT JUST TO KEEP THIS GIRL ALIVE FOR HALF A DAY.
PULL ME OUT NOW AND SHE'S RAT MEAT BY SUNUP.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT GWEN AND ANYA TO TAKE OVER FOR YOU.
HEY, JESS!
ARE YOU BEING @#$% SERIOUS RIGHT NOW?
...YES?
YOU WANT TO SEND HER OUT THERE WITH A COUPLE OF TEENAGE BODYGUARDS?
NO. I DON'T WANT TO DO ANY OF THIS.
BUT...STUFF... HAS HAPPENED. WE'RE LOSING THIS WAR.
THE OTHER MISSION WE'VE COOKED UP FOR YOU MIGHT JUST TURN THE TIDE.
AND IT HAS TO BE ME?
'FRAID SO.


ALL RIGHT.
LADIES, LET'S CHAT.
STRAIGHT TALK.
THIS THING ISN'T ABOUT COURAGE OR HEART. IT'S ABOUT RUNNING AND HIDING.
EASY AS THAT SOUNDS, IT'S A LOT HARDER FOR PEOPLE LIKE US THAN SWINGING AROUND THE CITY PUNCHING BAD GUYS.
YOU HAVE TO TAMP THOSE EGOS ALL THE WAY DOWN AND THAT'S GONNA BURN.
BE SMART.
BE SWIFT.
NEVER STOP MOVING AND DON'T LET SILK OUT OF YOUR SIGHT FOR FIVE SECONDS. IF YOU DO, WE'RE ALL SCREWED.
THAT GIRL IN THERE IS SWEET AND ENTHUSIASTIC AND HER HEART IS IN THE BEST PLACE.
ON ANY OTHER DAY WE'D ALL LOVE HER TO PIECES.
BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE.
SILK WILL *ABSOLUTELY* GET YOU BOTH KILLED IF YOU LET HER.

GOOD LUCK.
WHT
THANKS.
DON'T YOU JUST LOVE JESS?
OH, YEAH...SHE'S THE PHYSICAL EMBODIMENT OF ALL MY DEEPEST BODY IMAGE ISSUES--
WHO ALSO SEEMS CONVINCED WE'RE GOING TO SCREW UP AND DIE.
WHAT'S NOT TO LOVE?
YEAH BUT...
HMM.
WHAT?
WHERE'S SILK?
THAT'S THE WEBBY JUMPY ONE?
I THOUGHT SHE WAS OUTSIDE WITH YOU.
OH...
CRAP.

New York City. Earth-981.
SCREW YOU, JESSICA DREW!
ACT LIKE IT'S MY FAULT THESE PSYCHOS ARE AFTER ME.
WTF
I SPENT LIKE TEN YEARS HIDING IN A VAULT FROM THEM.
NOW I'M THE CARELESS ONE?!
WHATEVER...
YOU THINK I'M SOME BIG LIABILITY, SPIDER-WOMAN?
DEAD WEIGHT THAT'S GONNA GET EVERYBODY KILLED?
FINE.
I DON'T NEED ANY HELP.
SILK MAY NOT BE MUCH OF A SUPER HERO YET.
BUT I CAN DO ALONE LIKE A CHAMP.

GRROGGLL
WOA-AH!

THWIP
SEE?
I'M ALL OVER IT.
INTERESTING *CHOICE* SHE'S MADE, OUR RABBIT.
RUNNING OFF ALL BY HER *LONESOME*.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, SISTER...
WE'LL KEEP HER COMPANY.
TO BE CONTINUED

DON'T MISS SPIDER-WOMAN #2